The Angell *Gabriell*, his Salutation to the blessed Virgin *MARY*.

To the tune of, *The Blazing Torch.*

WHen righteous Joseph wedded was
to *Israels* Hebrew maid,
A glorious Angel came from Heaven,
who to the Virgin said:
Hail blessed Mary full of grace,
the Lord remains in thee:
Thou shalt conceive and bear a Son
thy Saviour to be.

That's wondrous strange quoth Mary then
I should conceive and breed,
Being never toucht by mortal man,
but pure in thought and deed.
Fear not, quoth Gabriel by and by,
it is no work of man:
But only God's, ordain'd at first
before the world began.

Which heavenly message she believes,
and did to Jury go,
Three moneths with her friends to stay,
Gods blessed will to show:
And then return'd with Joseph back,
her Husband meek and mild,
Who thought it strange his wife should be
untoucht, thus grown with child.

Wherefore (thought he) to shun that shame
he thought her to forsake:
But that Gods Angel in his sleep
Gods mind did undertake.

Fear not just *Joseph* this thy wife
is still a spotless Maid,
And no consent to sin (quoth he)
against her can be laid.

For she is purely Maid and Wife,
the mother of Gods own Heir,
The Babe of Heaven, and blessed Lamb,
of Israels stock so fair:
To save lost sheep to Satan sold,
whom Adam lost by fraud,
When first in Edens Paradise
the Lord had them bestow'd.

Thus Mary with her Husband kind,
together did remain,
Until the time of *Jesus* birth
as Scripture doth make plain.
Thus Mother, Wife, and Virgin pure,
our Saviour sweet conceiv'd,
All three in one to bring us joy,
of which we were bereav'd.

Sing praises then both old and young,
to him which wrought such things,
That thus without the help of man
sent us the King of Kings:
Which is of such a blessed power,
that with his word can quell
The World, the Flesh, and by his Death
could conquer death and hell.

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